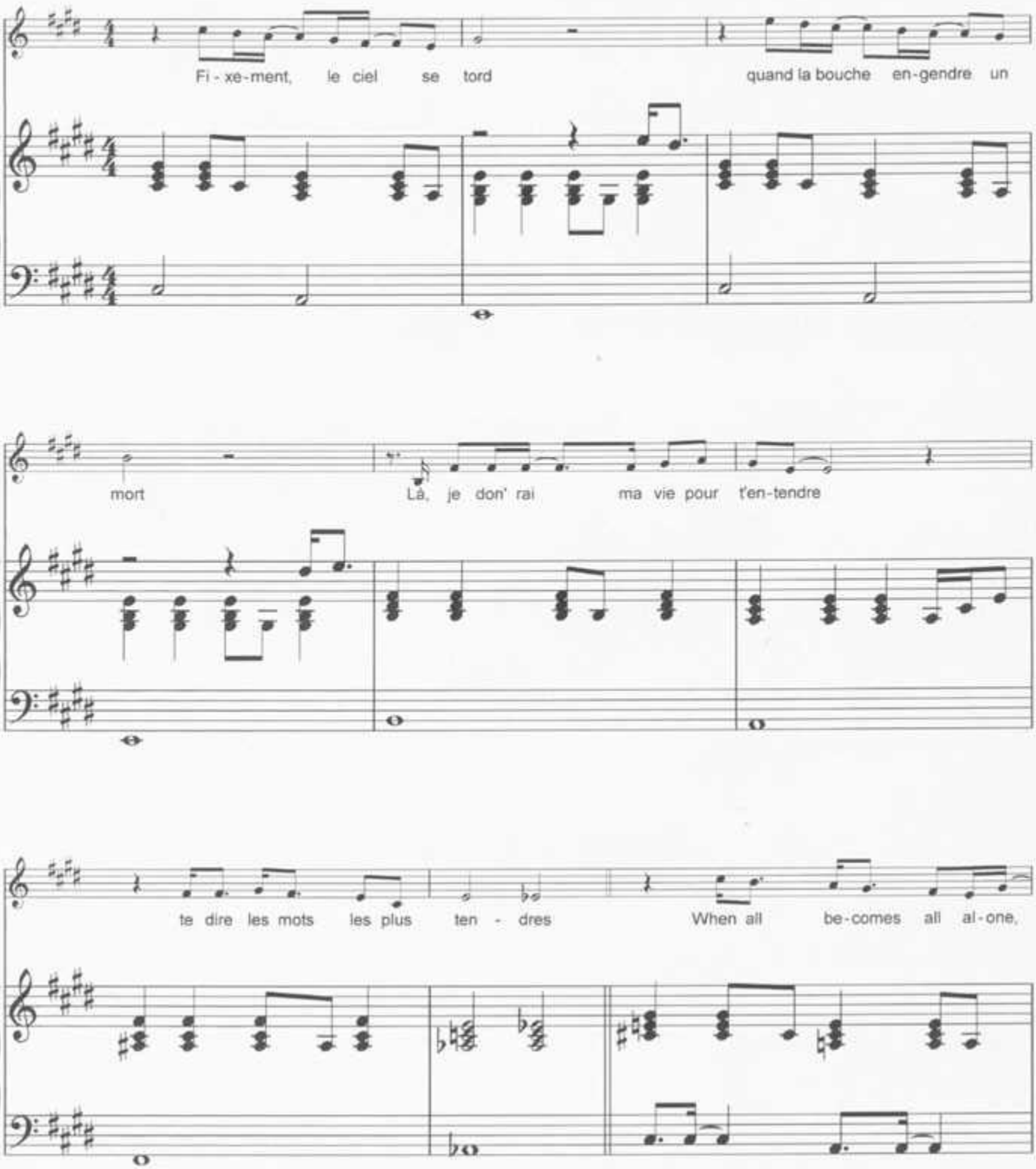
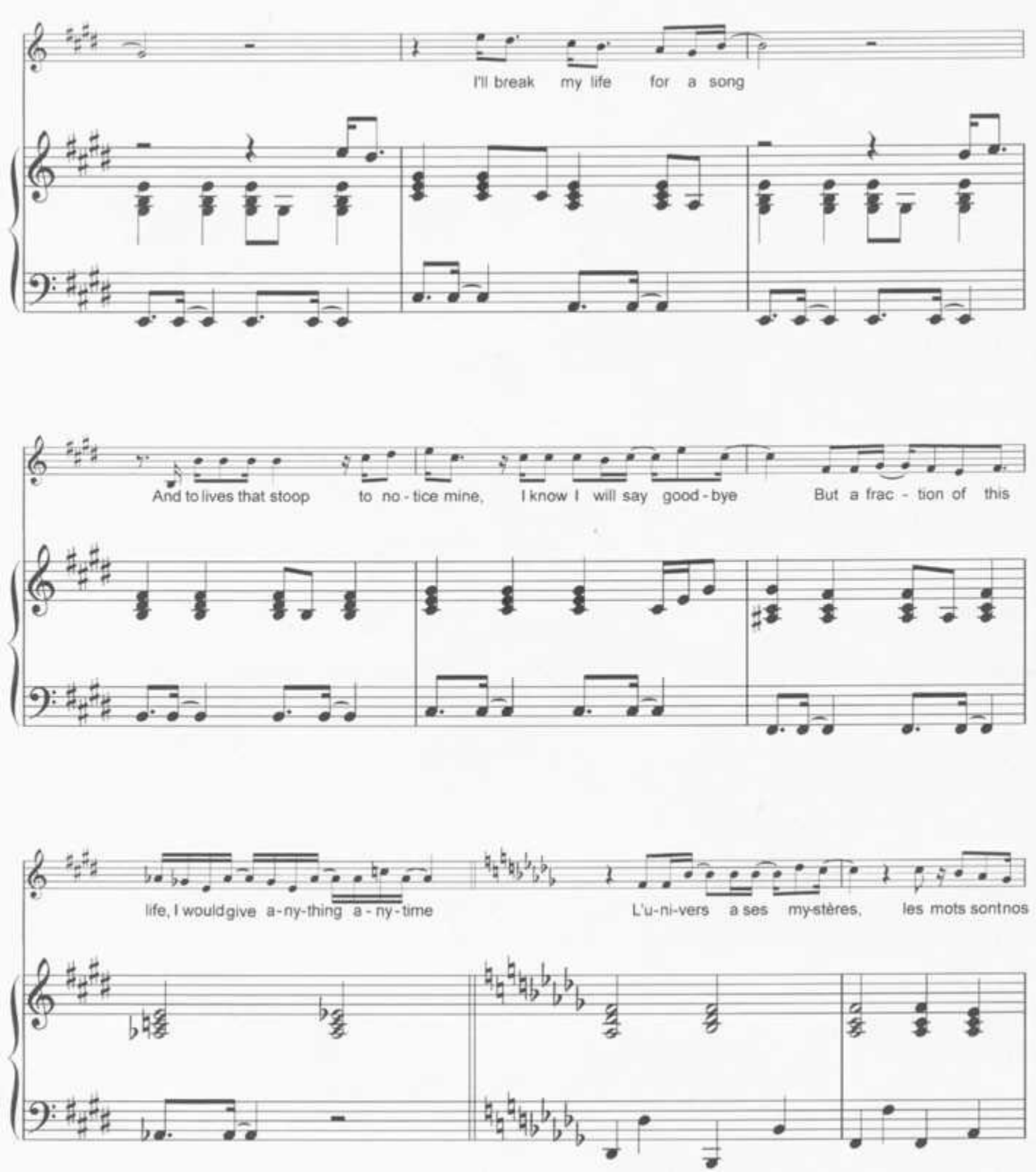
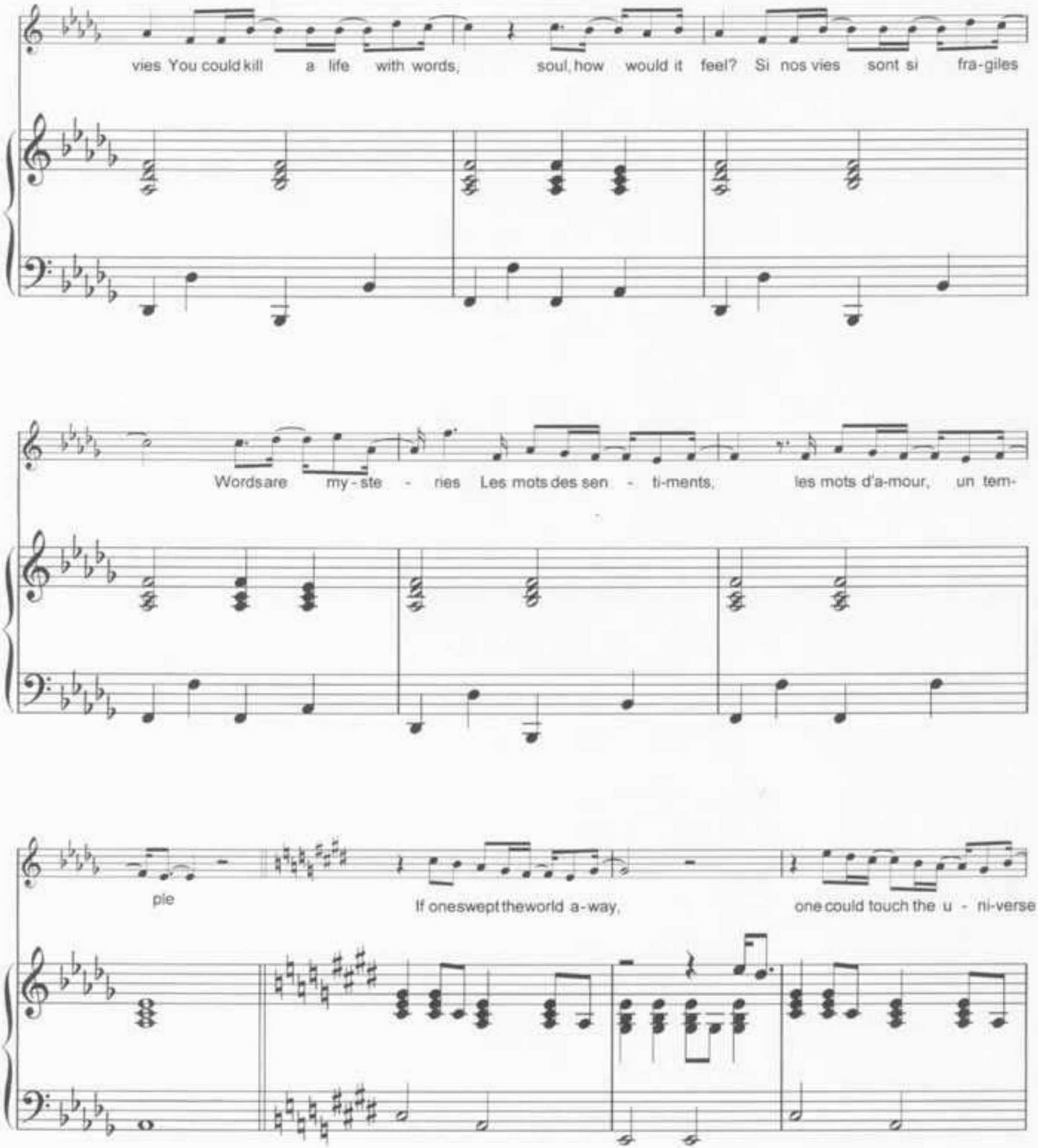
VISIT…

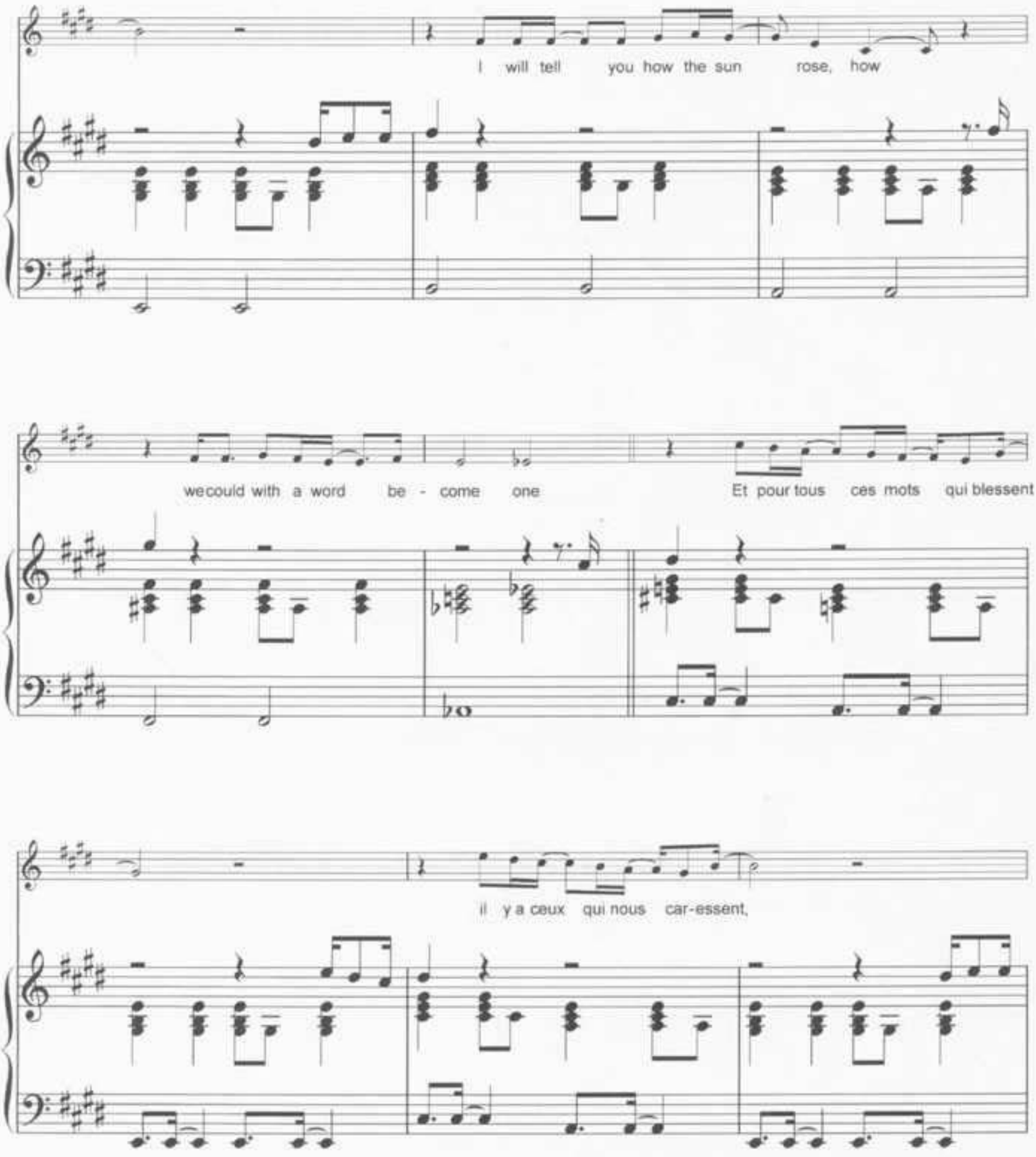
Les Mots

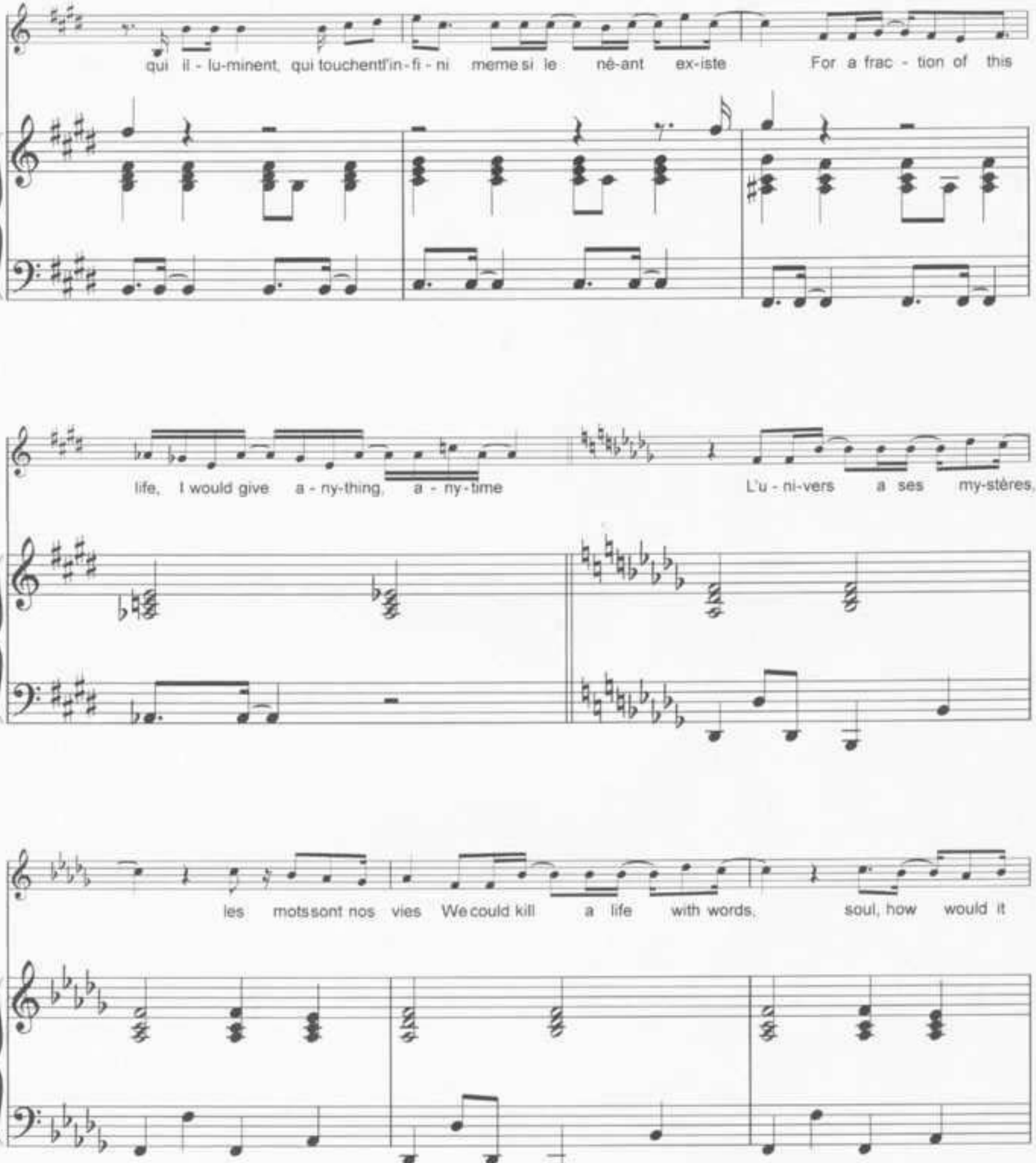
MYLENE FARMER/LAURENT BOUTONNAT

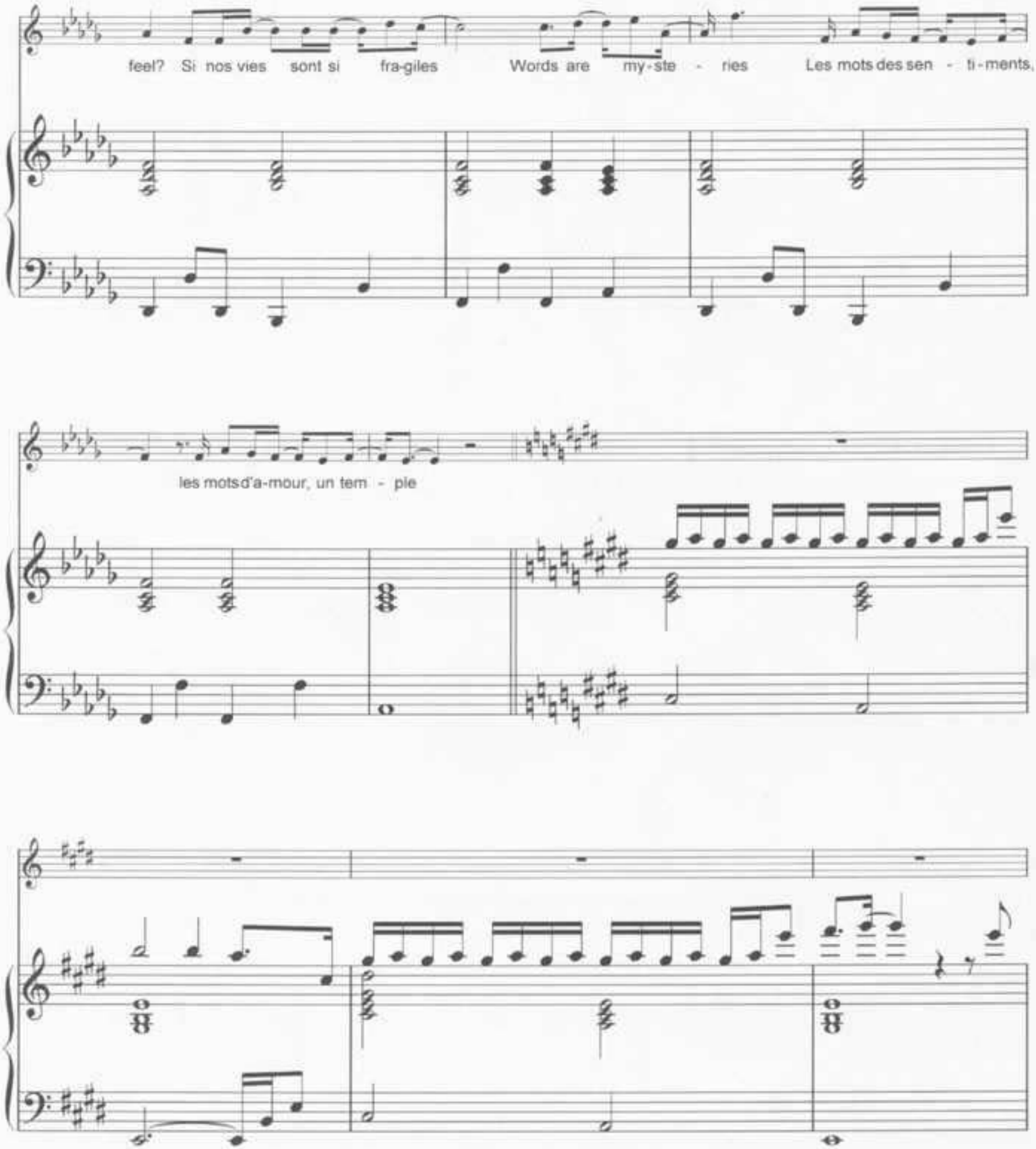



I'll break my life for a song
And to lives that stoop to no - tice mine, I know I will say good - bye But a frac - tion of this
life, I would give a - ny - thing a - ny - time L'u - ni - vers a ses my - stères, les mots sont nos


vies You could kill a life with words, soul, how would it feel? Si nos vies sont si fra-giles
Words are my-ste-ries Les mots des sen-ti-ments, les mots d'a-mour, un tem-
pie
If one swept the world a-way, one could touch the u-ni-verse


I will tell you how the sun rose, how
wecould with a word be - come one
Et pour tous ces mots qui blessent
il y a ceux qui nous car-essent,


qui il - lu-minent, qui touchentl'in - fi - ni meme si le né-ant ex-iste For a frac - tion of this
life, I would give a - ny-thing, a - ny - time L'u - ni-vers a ses my-stères,
les mots sont nos vies We could kill a life with words, soul, how would it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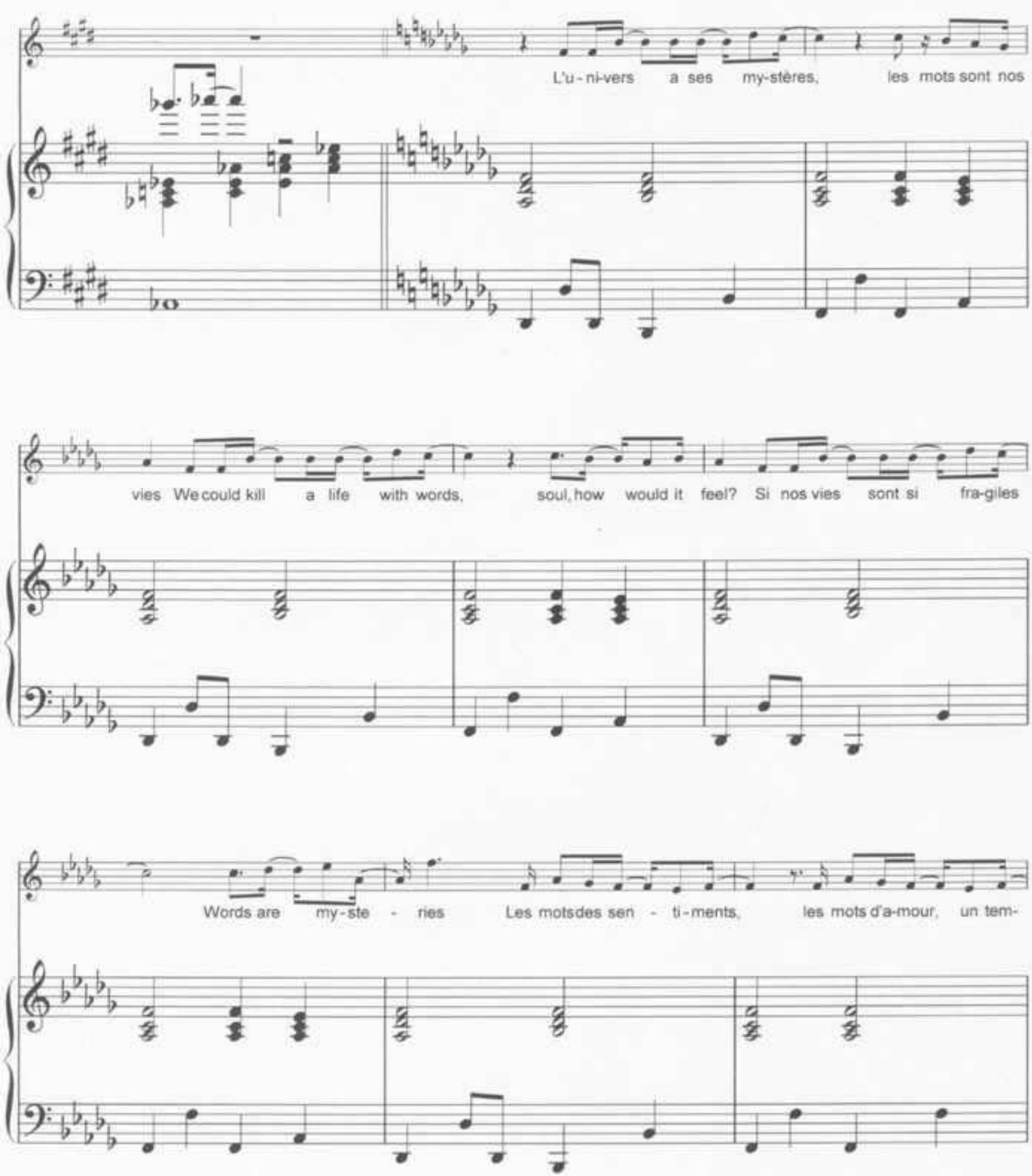
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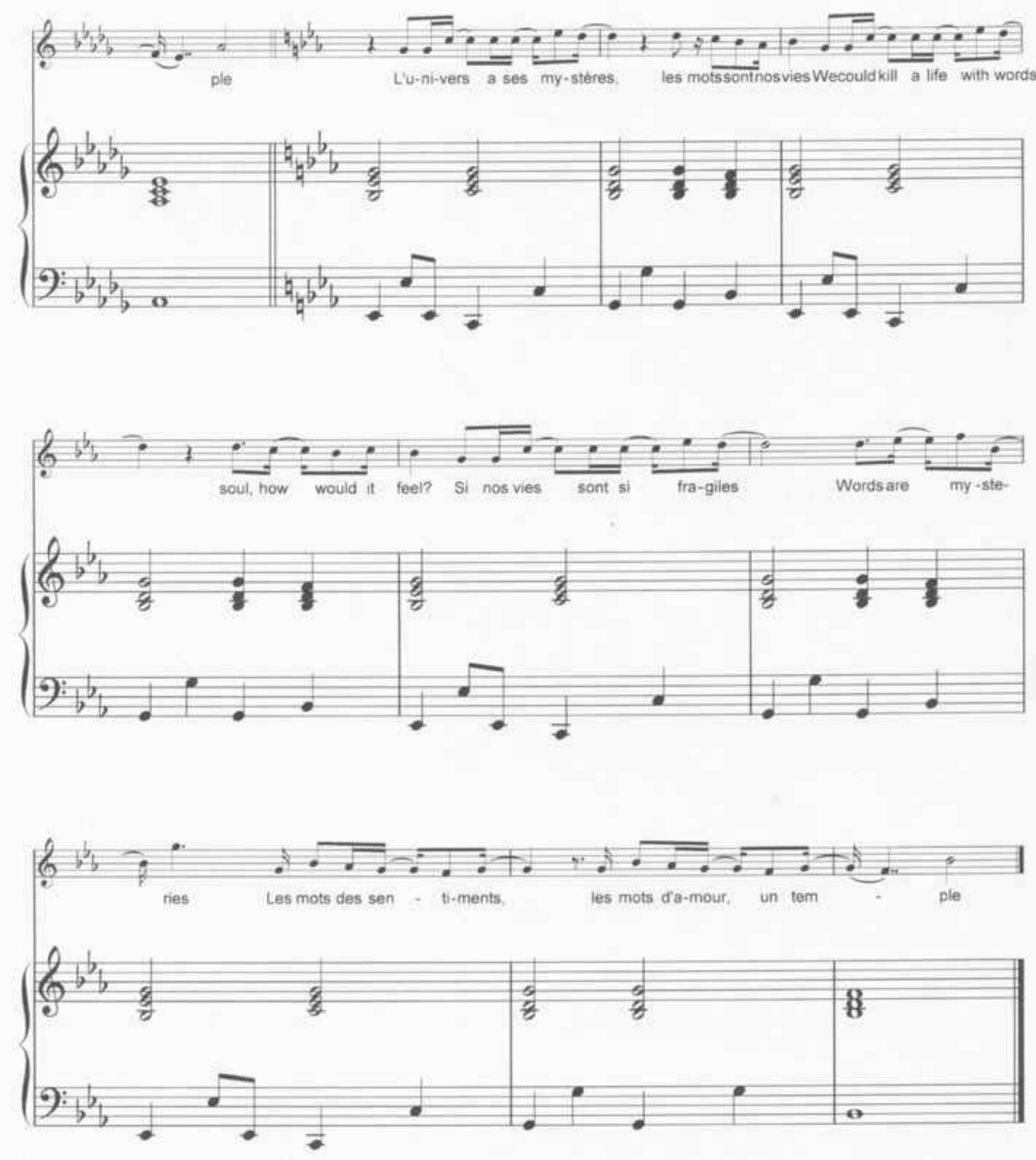
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